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THE STATE JOURNAL is the only paper in Kansas receiving the Full Day Associated Press Report.

THE STATE JOURNAL has a regular average Daily Local Circulation in Topeka of more than all other Capital City Dailies combined, and Double that of its principal competitor—a very creditable morning newspaper.

Member of the American Newspaper Publishers' Association.

The State Journal Press Room is equipped with a Lightning Web Perfectioning Printing Press—the handsomest and fastest piece of printing machinery in the state.

Gov. LEWELLING never thinks of what he ought to do until it is too late to do it.

LEWELLING can't read human nature; he doesn't know men; but men are beginning to know him.

JOHN WILLIAMS and Mary Lease are having a loud laugh over the situation Gov. Lewelling has plunged his party into.

LAWRENCE World: The STATE JOURNAL is right in its strictures on judges who take passes from railroads. A judge, like Caesar's wife, should be above suspicion, and this cannot be if their pockets are full of railroad passes.

The governor began his administration by appointing all the scamps to office. Of course the scamps were on the ground first, and the governor didn't have sense enough to wait. Now he is suffering the consequences of his rash acts.

The Eureka Herald criticizes the STATE JOURNAL for the alleged statement that Geo. T. Anthony was defeated by 10,000 votes in 1876, and then quotes enough of the article in question to prove that we didn't say it. The assertion that he was a second term candidate was inadvertent and unintentional.

ATCHISON Globe: The Topeka JOURNAL says the taking of a pass by a judge is a more serious offense than the acceptance of one by any other public official. The people agree to it. The railroads can win any suit on earth. If a pass does not corrupt a judge, he has no right to accept it; he gets something for nothing.

THE STATE JOURNAL, in its servile devotion to the Republican party, is developing into one of the most sensational papers in the state—Clay Center Dispatch.

Dear, dear! And it was just last week that we were accused of being a Populist paper. It seems that one can't tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, without getting into trouble with one's friends, the partisan press. We don't wear any collar, gentlemen.

THE continued protests of Populists against Gov. Lewelling, notably that of Ben. B. Henderson, chairman of the Populist state convention, lead one to enquire why on earth they reimagined Lewelling if he is such a bad man? They certainly had time enough to find out his short-comings in the year and a half he had held office. It appears that the Populist party, as at present constituted in Kansas, is not a party, but merely a mob, without head, reason or common sense.

The silly twaddle and bomb published in some of the little one-horse Pop papers referring to Major Morrill as the "Gold Bug," "Gold Bull," and as being opposed to silver is calculated to disgust any reading, thinking man who has kept track of Major Morrill's record when in congress. They know that there is not a word of truth in the statement. The facts are, he is just the reverse, as every vote he ever cast while in congress on the question was in favor of silver.—Smith County Pioneer.

There is no need to go back to Major Morrill's record. He has just written a letter coming out for free coinage of American silver, 16 to 1. Print that.

AND now it is Joe Waters whose mouth has run away with him. He is quoted as saying he will not vote for a man on the Republican state ticket because Justice Horton rides on a free railroad pass! Joe Waters talks like a fool! He knows that all the judges—Pop as well as Republicans—ride on free passes; all the gang of Pop state officers ride on free passes; Justice Allen rides on a free pass.—Howard Courant.

Hold on, young man; you are getting into deep water. All judges do not ride on free passes. You will hardly succeed in making a defense of the custom of judges riding on free passes. The people of Kansas don't believe in it.

A CORRESPONDENT at Saratoga "the wickedest summer resort in America" says:

"Senator Wolcott of Colorado, the rising orator of the United States senate, is known throughout the land as a 'dead game sport.' He is said to have lost \$40,000 at a sitting at Phil Duly's Long Branch resort without having his appetite impaired, and his record at Saratoga is what the croupiers of John Morrissey's

days would have termed gilded. He is, to use the vernacular of the betting ring, 'dead' all the way through. He may send \$10,000 into the betting ring at a time if he thinks he has a good thing and no one save his bookmakers may hear of it. He makes \$5,000 bets still offener. And it is said of him that he loses of often as he wins or even offener."

If this is true, Senator Wolcott is a disgrace to the United States senate. It is not at all surprising that the people lean toward Populism, when such men as that are its representative Republicans. No gambler ever holds the people's interests at heart.

THE STATE JOURNAL of Topeka, announces in its issue of last Saturday, under sensational headlines, the birth of a child at the insane asylum. In the closing paragraph it says:

The responsibility of the birth of this insane child-born at the asylum and doomed to be a burden on society all its days, lies on the management of the asylum which carelessly permits the mingling of the sexes.

As the Populists had been in control of the institution less than six months it is quite evident that the mingling of the sexes must have taken place while the Republicans were running the asylum.—Clay Center Dispatch.

Not so fast. The present state board of charities removed the housekeeper of the insane asylum last year, and put an inexperienced woman in her place. Hannah Kenzie, the unfortunate insane mother of the child was in the housekeeper's department. It was through negligence on the part of the new housekeeper that the affair occurred. The Dispatch hasn't been reading the JOURNAL carefully. The birth of the child is directly traceable to the stupidity of the present management of the charitable institutions of the state. The state board has been so busy getting jobs for inexperienced people and turning out experienced ones, that it overlooked the fact that taking care of crazy people is a business not to be learned in a week or a year.

KANSAS PARAGRAPHS.

Quenemo has a Mark Twain lodge, and of course it is of the Odd Fellow order.

Prof. Faller of Manhattan is said to be more of a success than his name implies.

Osage City intends to organize a Democratic club if anyone can be found to belong to it.

Mr. Tunnel of Jewell county may not be a bore, but he has some dark ways which the girls like.

The man in Saline county who hasn't had his leg cut with a corn knife isn't considered any kind of a farmer at all.

White Cloud Globe: Some men doubt the miracles performed by Christ because the witnesses to them were mostly fishermen.

An Uncle Tom's Cabin company is coming to Severeance this week, and a lot of girls who were going visiting have put it off a week.

A man was arrested at Manhattan for bathing in a public place but as the external evidence was all against it the man was discharged.

There is a man at Severeance who eats a dozen soda crackers at each meal, and eats three meals a day. The people call him a regular crackerjack.

It is said that with the coming of the new president to Baker, Baldwin people will advance from the habit of saying Rev. Blank to that of Rev. Mr. Blank.

Because Quenemo has a Populist glee club it is called the Athens of Osage county, but the Republicans think on the same account it ought to be called Tyre.

A man at Jewell City has a new kind of bit which he tried on a colt the other day. The colt was captured after it had gone about five miles. The man it is thought will recover.

Senator Puffer has been given a date to speak in Montgomery county but even that doesn't reconcile the people to the fact that Forepaugh's circus skipped that section.

The Spiritualists are holding a camp meeting at Cherryvale this week and one man has scared the people nearly to death by threatening to have Bill Dalton, who once visited that town in the night, materialized.

The town of Bandera is thoroughly aroused over the discovery of tank corruption in base ball circles. The startling disclosure has been made that the man who umpired the game between Bandera and Everest tried to place a \$10 bet on Everest before the game.

It is reported that the Mitchell county superintendent granted twenty-five permits to teachers who failed in the institute examination, when there were enough teachers for the schools without doing that. The Populists are well satisfied however, because that is just the way the state institutions are run.

GEMS OF JEWELRY.

Rich shadings of green gold have received the approbation of lovers of the artistic.

The flower de luce has become so durably popular that it has been utilized as a design for a lady's finger ring setting. The whole is studded with brilliant encircling a large sapphire.

Plate glass boudoir mirrors are made more attractive when the bevel edge is cut in circular shapes to match the floral design of the bright out silver mounting. Square bevel plate mirrors are decidedly out of date.

Large pendant settings for solitaire earrings are now supplanted by the screw shell pattern. Although this latter does not give a uniform oscillation, the diminution of the weight occasioned is considered an improvement.

Possibly one of the most fantastic brooches in existence is formed of an elephant's head finished in enamel. The eyes are of opal, and in the elevated trunk is inserted a large pearl. The tusks are encircled with bands of gold.—Jewelers' Review.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for teething. It soothes, softens the gums, allays pain, cures colic. Best remedy for diarrhoea. 25 cents a bottle.

The finest fruit Pies and puddings to be had in this city is at Whitneys only, 780 Kansas avenue.

FACTS ABOUT FAIRS.

THEY WERE ORIGINALLY HELD AS ANNUAL GENERAL MARKETS.

Such Fairs Are Still Held In Some Parts of Europe, the Most Famous Perhaps Being That of Nijni Novgorod—Irish Fairs, The German "Masch."

This is the season of the county fair, one of the most curious and interesting of human observances. The county fair as held in the United States is an evolution from the fair of remote antiquity and has its counterpart in every country whose inhabitants are lifted above the level of abject savagery. But, though all fairs possess features in common and all sprang from the same beginning, they differ greatly in different lands.

The object of all is the promotion of business. The first established annual fair was a market, pure and simple,



WATCHING THE GROWTH OF A PUMPKIN.

where producers, merchants and consumers could meet once a year and do their buying, selling and trading for a whole twelvemonth in the space of a few days, leaving the remainder of the year for industrial operations, or, in case the transactions of the fair had been sufficiently profitable, for idleness or pleasure seeking. It was found shortly after this fair was established that it was a really great institution, and other fairs sprang up in other places, and merchants of various sorts came in time to spend the whole year at the fairs and in traveling between them. This brought together men of diverse races, dress, tongues and customs. This alone made the fairs of antiquity interesting and amusing as spectacles and valuable from an educational point of view. But it is not to be supposed that it was very long before forms of amusement were provided for amusement's sake. Merchants, producers and purchasers alike would find themselves exhausted at the close of a day devoted to business and ready to pay for the services of those who had made a business of the amusing arts. Therefore jugglers, dancing men and women, singers, players and gamblers—for the passion for games of chance is as old as humanity—all found it profitable for them to attend the fairs as well as for the merchants. Thus in time it came to be that while the chief object of every fair remained commercial the booths of the amusement providers were quite as much in evidence and as essential to the holding of a satisfactory fair as the booths of the merchants. Not all of the amusements were innocent, and there were drinking and debauchery as well as business at every fair.

In the oriental world the fairs are still exclusively of the antique type slightly sketched here, and most European fairs retain the old time features. The most famous fair of the old school in the whole world is the one held annually at Nijni Novgorod, a town of central Russia, at which dealers not only from all Russia, but also from nearly all Asia, meet for business purposes from Aug. 5 to Sept. 15.

Neither admission nor entrance fees are exacted at these fairs beyond the rent of the ground on which the merchants pitch their tents or erect their temporary buildings. It is the immediate doing of business that is sought, and the display produced is entirely incidental, though often quite as attractive and imposing as it could well be made if the fair were conducted along western lines.

In America, as we all know, the trading part of the fair has practically disappeared. The promotion of business is

of maid and matron, the machinery, the general merchandise—all these things are present for exhibitionary purposes only and must not be sold till the fair is over, the idea being that if sales are allowed the handsomest horses, the sleekest cattle, the fattest pigs, the biggest squashes, the most beautiful flowers and the most elaborate work of the women will disappear early in the life of the fair and so cease to serve as drawing cards for spectators, from whose admittance fees the main profits of the fair association are forthcoming.

It is possible that you have never watched the slow growth of a favorite pumpkin intended for the fair, and that you have never "raised" hen or heifer, hog or horse for exhibition. If you have not, you do not know what worry is, according to a confession recently made to me by a comfortably stout old agriculturist, whose parlor walls are hung with diplomas and decorated with many lead and bronze, a few silver and one or two gold medals, mute witnesses of his past triumphs as an exhibitor. Possibly your women folk have never crocheted and embroidered and "patchworked" and cooked for the fair, in which case you are entitled to be thankful and take courage for the future. So indeed you are if you have never fallen a victim to the wheels of fortune and other snares for the money and the virtue of the unwary that are spread out so freely and with such accurate knowledge of what is much seductive to the rural heart at every county fair the whole land over. If you have been such a victim, you have probably learned to revise your early estimate of your own shrewdness, and you certainly have had many comrades in your folly.

No matter how much the fairs of the orient and the occident may differ, they have one feature in common—they serve as a means of bringing together persons who do not otherwise often meet. In England and Ireland the fair is in some localities the social event of the twelvemonth, and so it is indeed in many parts of the United States. There is, however, a good deal more of romance mixed up in the fairs of the old world everywhere than there is with those of the new anywhere. This may be in spite of and it may be because of the fact that one of the objects of the early fairs in the British islands and in Europe generally—object that obtains to some extent even yet—was the exhibition of human animals as well as brute creatures—that is, at fair time the farm servants—in America we should call them "hired help"—were engaged by the farmers for the ensuing year. Accordingly all the stalwart, broad shouldered young men who wanted situations used to range themselves in line for inspection in one part of the grounds, while the pink and

white but no less sturdy women—strapping damsels they have been termed—showed themselves in similar lines to possible employers in another part.

It has always been held that it was allowable to indulge more freely in business prevarications at fair time than at other seasons, and Goldsmith, in "The Vicar of Wakefield," has told how shrewd were the dealers at English fairs in his day. A story of recent trickery at an Irish fair has it that a farmer who had a cow to sell fastened a false tail to the animal, her own caudal appendage having been lost through accident. This trick was its own undoing, however, for while all the other cows at the fair fought the flies furiously with their tails this poor beast never moved hers. This singular circumstance was noticed by the purchaser in time to enable him to call the sale off. The owner, in his talk with the buyer, had declared that he hoped that if he were lying about the cow "the two at home in the cradle might be burned to ashes before he got back." This ingenious oath taker confided to a friend afterward that he ran no risk on using this formula, for he had placed two sods in the cradle before starting to the fair "to take the venom out of" his oath. The business of the day at an Irish or English fair is practically done by 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and then the merry-making begins in earnest. Of course the Irish lads and lassies begin their pleasures after a more lightsome fashion than do the English and sometimes wind it up more uproariously. Dancing is always a feature, of course, and "dancing light" is a great accomplishment with the daughters of Erin. It was an Irish versifier who wrote, "Dance light for my heart it lies under your feet, love."

The German fair is called a "Jahrmakkt," and the old oriental idea obtains largely in its conduct. The German "masch," a mixture, possesses many of the characteristics of the American county fair—that is, it is a gathering of the people for amusement, and all sorts of cheap and simple pleasures are afforded, as merry go rounds and the like, besides some not so innocent, but the only exhibitions are of the side show variety, and no prizes are offered for big vegetables or fat hogs. At no fairs outside of America are there contests of equine speed. In fact, races of horses are almost unknown at old world fairs, but in this country a fair without either trotting or running matches could hardly be expected to be a success. CHARLES APPELKE.

IVORY SOAP
"IT FLOATS"
IS NOT LOST IN THE TUB.
THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CHICAGO.

A CARD.
DR. J. C. BROWNFIELD,
The Wonder Worker
and Nation's Healer,
Has located in TOPEKA, and will give a series of OPEN AIR
CONCERTS and LECTURES,
On his OWN BLOCK, corner of West 6th and West street, for
—2 WEEKS—

Commencing Tuesday, 25th. Concerts consist of Brass Band, Orchestral Music, Vocal Music, Quartettes, Songs, Irish, Dutch and Negro Delineations, Camp-meeting Melodies, Farces, Burlesques, &c.
The Doctor carries a company of 30 people, all artists and all gentlemen.
GOOD SEATS for all. NO CHARGE FOR SEATS. Especial provision made for the comfort of the ladies and little ones, grandmas and grandpas. Come out, everybody, and I will promise you a good time.
Special invitation extended to PHYSICIANS, MINISTERS and NEWSPAPER MEN.
Place: Corner West 6th and West St.

TIME—TOMORROW NIGHT
AND EVERY NIGHT FOR TWO WEEKS.
YOUR FRIEND FOR HEALTH,
J. C. BROWNFIELD, M.D.,
(THE NATION'S HEALER.)

"HE THAT WORKS EASILY, WORKS SUCCESSFULLY." CLEAN HOUSE WITH
SAPOLIO

IT LOOKS LIKE A BIG BOMB.
The Queer Looking Safe That Was Used In Chicago During the Riots.
During the recent riots in Chicago, when no man knew what an hour might bring forth, and when financiers who had large sums of money on hand feared for the safety of their gold, a queer looking ball of great size, which looked much like a gigantic bombshell, was laboriously trundled into one of the city's banks. It was a safe designed for use in just such troublous times as the city was then experiencing, but it was such an odd contrivance that one unacquainted with its use would have guessed several times before he described it properly.
The safe was alleged to be burglar proof, fireproof, and what was most important just then, mobproof. It was composed of two spheres, one revolving inside the other, and when closed it seemed to be a fortress that would guard any treasure not occupying over 30 cubic feet of space against all comers for an indefinite period. It was simply an immense iron bomb, against which the rioter's bomb and the anarchist's bomb could crack themselves in vain. If the members of a mob attempted to carry it away, too, they would find it an elephant on their hands, for the reason that it tipped the scales at the comfortable weight of 16½ tons.
When the monster guardian of gold was in its place in the bank and huddled away inside of it about 50 cubic feet of gold, silver, paper money and securities, the officials of the bank breathed easier. The safe is said to be the largest movable one ever made, and it is alleged that government experts have tried in vain to open it, and that Uncle Sam will place vaults of the same style of construction in the treasury building in Washington, where so many precautions were taken not long ago to guard the government's gold when the common-law armies were marching upon the capital from all points of the compass. Technically described, the big bomblike safe is made of cold blast charcoal iron cast over a basketwork of wrought iron.
The Arch Bachelor.
Cecil Rhodes, the millionaire diamond mine owner and political boss of South Africa, is not only a bachelor, but he insists on surrounding himself with bachelors. He will have none but unmarried men on his personal and domestic staff. Any of his subordinates who marries is dismissed. "Marriage spoils a man's or a woman's career—destroys singleness of aim," is his motto.
You Have a Right
To take your Prescriptions where you please. Topeka Drug Co. fills them.

Boston Shoe Co.
511 KANSAS AVE.
Will have for one week one of the greatest clearing shoe sales ever heard of. Our large Shoe Emporium, one of the largest shoe houses in the state, is full of the latest styles of fine Footwear, bought at hard time prices, which will be sold at the purchaser's price.

We quote you a few of the many bargains:
Ladies' \$3.00 Nullifiers and Juliettes, \$1.55.
Ladies' \$3.00 and \$4.00 Russett Oxford, \$1.55.
Ladies' finest hand-sewed \$2.00 Slippers, 95c.
Ladies' fine Dong Kid Op. Toe Slippers, 50c.
Ladies' fine hand-sewed Footform, hand-sewed Cloth Top, and all Kid Button and Lace \$5 and \$5.50 Shoes, \$2.75.
Ladies' hand-sewed and projecting welt \$4 Shoes, \$2.45.
Ladies' Dong Kid. Pat Tip \$2 Light Dress Shoes, 95c.
We have also just received from Blon Reynolds, Jay Reynolds and L. M. Reynolds a half car load of fine Dress Shoes, on which we save you from \$1 to \$1.50 on a pair, in any latest style and any kind of leather.
Men's Welt \$2.50 Kid Shoes, \$1.45.
Men's Low Cut Shoes at your own price.
Children's Shoes from 25c to 50c.

Call early and see these immense bargains in honest good Footwear, as this immense stock must be sold.

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511 KANSAS AVE.